THE SPIDER-EVENT OF 2018 STARTS HERE!!!

MARVEL

0

CHRISTOS GAGE
CLAYTON CRAIN

SPIDER-GEDDON

THE STAR OF
MARVEL
SPIDER-MAN
MAKES HIS COMIC BOOK DEBUT!

SPIDER-GEDDON

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WRITER

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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

WELCOME BACK TO *JUST THE FACTS* WITH J. JONAH JAMESON. FRIENDS, I TRIED. I REALLY TRIED TO BE MORE OPEN-MINDED ABOUT SPIDER-MAN. AND, LIKE IN ALL OF MY ENDEAVOURS, I SUCCEEDED.

UNTIL NOW!

LOOK AROUND. DOES IT SEEM TO YOU LIKE EVERYTHING'S IN CHAOS? MAYOR OSBORN RESIGNING, AN ENDLESS PARADE OF PSYCHOS TRYING TO REPLACE WILSON FISK AS CRIME BOSS OF NEW YORK...***NAZIS MADE OF BEES...***

NOW, I'M NOT SAYING ALL THESE THINGS ARE SPIDER-MAN'S FAULT. I BELIEVE IN PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY. BUT WHAT HE DOES BETTER THAN ANYONE IS MAKE BAD SITUATIONS ***WORSE.*** IT'S LIKE WHEN YOU ALREADY HAVE TO PEE AND THE GRANDKIDS JUMP ON YOUR LAP.

ANNND MUTE.

I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHY I TORTURE MYSELF LISTENING TO HIM. THERE'S CONSIDERING THE OTHER POINT OF VIEW, AND THEN THERE'S JUST BANGING YOUR HEAD AGAINST A WALL.

AH, BACK TO THE WORLD OF SANE PEOPLE.

Incoming

Mary Jane Watson

HEY, MJ. WHAT'S UP?

WE JUST GOT WORD AT THE *BUGLE*...SOME MANIAC IN A COSTUME IS TEARING UP A BANK IN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT.

I'M ON IT. THANKS. WHEN IT'S OVER, THE INSIDE SCOOP IS ALL YOURS.

JUST FYI... THIS GUY WEARS SOME KIND OF SPIDER SYMBOL. INITIAL REPORTS THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE YOU.

OH, GREAT. JAMESON'S GONNA BE ALL OVER THAT.

I WAS MORE THINKING YOU SHOULD MAKE SURE THE COPS DON'T SHOOT YOU BY MISTAKE, BUT SURE, BE MORE CONCERNED WITH WHAT A TINFOIL-HAT PODCAST HOST THINKS.

THAT'S FAIR. NOT GONNA CHANGE MY NEUROSES, BUT FAIR. I'M ALMOST THERE... TALK TO YOU SOON.

WOW. *YOU* DID ALL THIS? THAT WAS SOME TANTRUM.

AH, SPIDER-MAN. I HOPED WE'D MEET.

DID YOU ALSO HOPE YOU'D GO TO JAIL? 'CAUSE IF SO, I HAVE GREAT NEWS.

AS OVERCONFIDENT AS I'D HEARD.

YOUNG, STUPID AND ARROGANT...

THWIP

FWOOSH

...EASY PREY FOR THE TARANTULA!

YIKES!

AND HOLY COPYRIGHT INFRINGEMENT! YOU'LL HEAR FROM MY LAWYER...

...AS SOON AS I GET ONE.

CONSIDER THIS A "CEASE AND DESIST."

THWIP TZZZTT

YOUR ELECTRIC WEBBING WON'T AFFECT ME, *MIJO*. MY ARMS ARE GROUNDED.

AS YOU WILL BE SOON.

YEOW! OKAY, PAL, YOU'VE GOT A BUNCH OF COOL GADGETS. BUT DO YOU HAVE A ***WEB BOMB?***

BEEP BEEEEP

WHAT IS A--

KWOOMF

THAT'S A WEB BOMB.

NOT AS STRONG AS MY NORMAL WEBS, BUT THEY'LL HOLD YOU LONG ENOUGH FOR WHAT I CALL THE PATENTED SPIDER-MAN "SLEEPY-TIME" PUNCH.

DON'T GO STEALING *THAT* TOO, OKAY? NOW CLOSE YOUR EYES--

SPIDER-MAN OF EARTH-1048!

I AM THE *SUPERIOR* SPIDER-MAN OF EARTH-616!

YOU ARE NEEDED!

WAAAH!

CAN WE PUT THE BRAKES ON VARIANT SPIDER-PEOPLE FOR TWO SECONDS?

T-CHAK

THWIP

WHOA! EXTENDO-ARMS. DEJA VU!

WAIT, DID TARANTULA RIP YOU OFF TOO? OR IS IT THE OTHER WAY AROUND? I'M GETTING MY LAWSUITS CONFUSED HERE.

I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY, STRIPLING!

THEN WHY ARE YOU FIGHTING ME INSTEAD OF THE BAD GUY?

HE'S INCONSEQUENTIAL! I'M TRYING TO MAKE YOU *LISTEN!*

YOU'RE FAST. LET ME GUESS--SPIDER-SENSE?

OF COURSE. AT LAST YOU SEE RESISTANCE IS FUTILE. SO IF I MAY SPEAK UNINTERRUPTED--

SHRRIIPP

THE TARANTULA IS FREE!

I'LL DEAL WITH THIS DOLT.

LET ME. THIS WORKED ONCE--

TAK

BEEP BEEEEP

I KNOW WHAT A WEB BOMB IS NOW, SPIDER-GRINGO.

BWOOM

¡ADIÓS, IDIOTAS!

AHEH. MY BAD.

I BET THIS KIND OF THING HAPPENS TO YOU ALL THE TIME IN YOUR DIMENSION, *HUH?*

IT DOES ***NOT.***

AND YET, I AM ABLE TO FREE US USING A DISSOLVING SOLUTION IN MY ARMS. BECAUSE I FORESAW THE POSSIBILITY OF SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

WHICH, PERHAPS, IS WHY YOU SHOULD ***HEAR ME OUT.***

FSSSS

OKAY, FINE. BUT NOT HERE. MY RELATIONSHIP WITH THE COPS IS ALWAYS ON "IT'S COMPLICATED" STATUS.

HH. VERY WELL. BUT MY PATIENCE WEARS THIN.

FIND US A PLACE WHERE WE WILL ***NOT*** BE DISTURBED.

IMMORTAL ENERGY VAMPIRES. WHO EAT SPIDER-PEOPLE.

THE *INHERITORS*, YES.

SO WE ALL HAVE TO TEAM UP TO STOP THEM OR THEY'LL TURN YOUR EARTH INTO THEIR NEW HQ AND KILL US ALL.

YES.

AND I WAS *JUST* GETTING USED TO NAZIS MADE OF BEES.

MAN. ALTERNATE EARTHS...CAN I JUST GEEK OUT ON THAT FOR A MINUTE? I KNOW ALL THE QUANTUM THEORY, BUT STILL, TO HAVE IT CONFIRMED...

SO ARE WE, LIKE, THE SAME PERSON? 'CAUSE, NO OFFENSE, BUT IT'S REALLY *NOT* LIKE LOOKING IN A MIRROR.

YOU DO HAVE A COUNTERPART ON MY WORLD. THAT IS, I PRESUME YOU ARE PETER PARKER. YOU CERTAINLY ACT LIKE ONE.

I, HOWEVER, AM NOT.

MY NAME IS... *OTTO OCTAVIUS.*

HOLY--!

I TAKE IT THIS WORLD'S OCTAVIUS IS... OTHER THAN HEROIC.

HE-- I--

THERE'S HISTORY THERE. HE WAS KINDA MY MENTOR... BEFORE HE LOST HIS MIND.

SORRY. IT'S HARD TO GET PAST. I...

...LOST A LOT.

I MEAN, I GET IT-- DR. OCTAVIUS DID HAVE GOOD IN HIM. I KNOW IT.

AND IF HE HADN'T GONE DOWN THE WRONG PATH, I COULD SEE HIM BEING YOU.

MINUS A FEW POUNDS. AND YEARS.

WELL. TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE, AND WE HAVE DIMENSIONS TO TRAVERSE--

HOLD UP. THERE'S UNFINISHED BUSINESS HERE.

IT'S MY FAULT HE GOT AWAY. I NEED TO STOP HIM.

WHAT?

JUST HEARD THE POLICE BAND-- TARANTULA HIT A RESEARCH FACILITY. INJURED SOME COPS. IT'S A SHOOT-OUT.

DIDN'T YOU *LISTEN?* THERE IS A PAN-DIMENSIONAL *CRISIS!*

AND IT SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S A BUNCH OF SPIDER-PEOPLE ON IT. HERE, THERE'S JUST ME... AND A LUNATIC WHO'S GONNA KILL SOMEONE IF I DON'T STEP IN.

BESIDES, ALL I'VE GOT IS YOUR WORD.

AND, NO OFFENSE, BUT I'VE BEEN LIED TO BY OTTO OCTAVIUSES BEFORE.

OCTAVII?

THEN *THE DIE IS CAST!*

YEAH, I KINDA THOUGHT IT MIGHT COME TO THIS.

IT DID WITH MY OTTO. FIGURES IT WOULD WITH YOU.

YOU... MISUNDERSTAND. I SHALL HELP YOU DEFEAT THE TARANTULA.

AFTER WHICH I... ***REQUEST***... THAT YOU ACCOMPANY ME, TO SEE THE TRUTH OF MY WORDS.

UNEXPECTED.

I'M LIKING THE USE OF "REQUEST," EVEN THOUGH IT SOUNDED LIKE IT HURT TO SAY. *HMM...*

OKAY. YOU'VE GOT A DEAL.

SPLENDID. THEN LET US MAKE HASTE.

LARCENY IS ONE THING, BUT THE TARANTULA STRIKING A RESEARCH FACILITY SPEAKS TO A POTENTIALLY FAR ***DEADLIER*** SCHEME.

HA HA HA HAAAA!

PLEASE, SEND MORE OF YOUR USELESS LACKEYS. LIKE ALL GOVERNMENTS, YOU ARE AS INEFFICIENT AS YOU ARE CORRUPT!

IN MY COUNTRY, THE CARTEL *IS* THE GOVERNMENT. OR WILL BE, WHEN I RETURN WITH THE NERVE GAS.

IN THIS WORLD, POWER DEPENDS ON ONE'S ABILITY TO RAIN DEATH. COME FORWARD, LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!

I ASSUME YOU REFER TO *EMPTY BOASTING.*

HA! NOT FAST EN--

UGGH!

HE'S STUNNED, BUT HIS ARMS ARE STILL ATTACKING! MUST BE SOME KIND OF A.I.!

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET THROUGH *THAT?*

=GROAN=

WE DO NOT.

BUT SOMEONE'S GOING TO GET KILLED!

AGAIN, YOU MISUNDERSTAND.

YOU SAID "SOME KIND OF ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE."

AFTER CURSORY OBSERVATION, I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT KIND.

YOU'VE GOT SPIDER-BOTS? *ME TOO!* MINE ARE...

...NOWHERE NEAR AS SOPHISTICATED AS THIS. WOW.

ROBOTICS IS A SPECIALTY OF MINE...

...AS IS NEURAL INTERFACE BETWEEN MIND AND BODY.

HOW TO MAKE IT WORK...

...OR NOT.

¿QUÉ? WHAT IS HAPPENING?

I DID NOT ORDER THIS! WORK, DAMN YOU! *WORK!*

TROUBLE WITH YOUR TARANTULA? GOOD NEWS, I'M FROM I.T.

FIRST STEP:

SHUT IT DOWN.

WHAKAM

THEN WAIT TEN TO FIFTEEN YEARS IN PRISON BEFORE TURNING IT BACK ON.

SOMEWHERE, IN THE INFINITE MULTIVERSE, YOU MUST HAVE A COUNTERPART WHO DOESN'T BEHAVE LIKE A COMEDIAN ON OPEN MICROPHONE NIGHT.

CLEARLY, THIS IS NOT THAT WORLD.

OKAY, I'M IMPRESSED.

WHAT YOU FIGURED OUT ABOUT HIS TECH, IN A MATTER OF SECONDS...AND YOU HAD *EXACTLY* WHAT YOU NEEDED TO STOP IT...

I WOULD'VE JUST WADED IN. AND MAYBE FOLKS WOULD'VE BEEN HURT...OR WORSE.

THERE IS SOMETHING TO BE SAID FOR EXPERIENCE...MEASURED THOUGHT...A MORE *ANALYTICAL* APPROACH.

I GUESS...YOU'RE WHAT *MY* OTTO OCTAVIUS COULD HAVE BEEN, IF HIS MIND AND BODY HADN'T BETRAYED HIM.

AND I'M NOT GONNA LIE...SEEING THAT HELPS. IN A SMALL WAY.

I'LL FOLLOW YOU. JUST TELL ME WHAT TO DO.

I HAVE KNOWN OTHERS LIKE YOU. YOU ARE ALL IMPULSIVE... RASH.

YET... UNQUESTIONABLY BRAVE.

I HAVE NO DOUBT THAT YOUR WORLD'S OTTO OCTAVIUS... IF HIS MENTAL FACULTIES WERE INTACT...WOULD BE PROUD OF YOU.

THAT...MEANS A LOT. MORE THAN I WOULD'VE THOUGHT.

LOOK, WE SHOULD PROBABLY GO, IF THINGS ARE AS URGENT AS YOU SAY. I'VE GOT SOME QUICK THINGS TO DO FIRST, SO--

WAIT. THIS WORLD'S OTTO OCTAVIUS...

...WHERE MIGHT HE BE FOUND?

The Raft Supermax Prison.

HE'S IN THE RAFT. NO VISITORS.

BUT I CAN SHOW YOU A PICTURE FROM MY MASK'S HEADS-UP DISPLAY.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO SEE THIS?

HE'S GOT A DEBILITATING NEUROLOGICAL CONDITION. EXPOSURE TO TOXIC SUBSTANCES IN HIS RESEARCH DAMAGED HIS NERVOUS SYSTEM.

SHOW ME.

I... SEE.

DID THAT HELP AT ALL?

YES. A CAUTIONARY TALE. OF THE STATE IN WHICH I COULD BE...

...A STATE OTTO OCTAVIUS SHALL *NEVER* SUFFER.

Home of Earth-1048's Miles Morales.

AGAIN: I'M NOT SAYING LOOK FOR TROUBLE. I'M SAYING IF THERE'S A REAL *EMERGENCY* WHILE I'M GONE, AND YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE IT--

GOT IT. I'M READY, PETE! AND MJ SAID SHE'D HELP ME THE WAY SHE DOES YOU. IT'LL BE FINE.

THE BOY HAS POWERS AS WELL? WE CAN ALWAYS USE MORE--

NO. HE'S NOT READY FOR SOMETHING AS BIG AS THIS SOUNDS. AND...IF I DON'T COME BACK...I NEED TO KNOW SOMEONE'S TAKING MY PLACE HERE.

SPEAKING OF NOT COMING BACK...ONE MORE STOP I NEED TO MAKE.

PERHAPS I SHOULDN'T SAY THIS...BUT YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH MS. WATSON IS REPLICATED ON OTHER WORLDS. AND IS A SOURCE OF STRENGTH FOR BOTH OF YOU ON MOST.

REALLY? WOW. I APPRECIATE YOU TELLING ME... FOR REAL.

HAVE YOU GOT SOMEONE LIKE THAT?

I...HAVE NO ROOM FOR SUCH THINGS IN MY LIFE.

NOW LET'S MAKE HASTE...

...FOR WE MAY VERY WELL BE FACING AN ARMAGEDDON.

I THINK YOU MEAN *SPIDER-GEDDON!* OOH, CAN WE CALL IT THAT?

CERTAINLY NOT. I WOULD NEVER USE SUCH A PATENTLY RIDICULOUS TERM.

I'M TRADEMARKING IT. I'M WRITING THE THEME SONG IN MY HEAD.

SOMEWHERE, THERE MUST BE A WORLD WITH A *MUTE* SPIDER-MAN...

Continued in Spider-Geddon!

Seven months ago...

THIS IS *SUCH* A WASTE OF RESOURCES.

BITE IT, YOU SCUM

YOU BELIEVE IT A WASTE OF RESOURCES TO KEEP THE INHERITORS UNDER SURVEILLANCE? WE CAN'T GO THERE *OURSELVES.*

"I BELIEVE" IT'S A WASTE OF RESOURCES TO LET THEM KEEP *BREATHING,* PAVITR.

COME ON, YOU'RE A SMART GUY! LET'S STRAP A BUNKER-BUSTER TO JOHNNY FIVE HERE!

WE'RE SPIDER-MEN, HOBIE. WE DON'T KILL OUR ENEMIES.

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, PALLY. *I* KILLED PRESIDENT OSBORN.

SO YOU TELL ANYONE WHO WILL LISTEN.

SLING YER HOOK!

HEH.

VORP

BEGIN RECORD: INSERTION AT 200 FEET ABOVE GROUND LEVEL. WEB-CHUTES DEPLOYED. SPIDER-BOT #23 IS GO.

WHERE SHALL WE GO TODAY, PAVITR? THE ZOO? THE WATER PARK?

WHY, THE SIMS BUILDING! HOWEVER DID YOU KNOW IT WAS MY FAVORITE?!

SIMMS

BE QUIET, HOBIE.

UGH, STAIRRRRRRS. CAN'T WE 'PORT IT TO THE ROOF INSTEAD?

TOO CLOSE. WE WOULD RISK THE INHERITORS ESCAPING.

NO ACTIVITY YET...

WAIT FOR IT...

WAIT...

AAAAAA NOOOO WHO COULD HAVE PREDICTED THIS?!

HOBIE?

YEAH?

YOU ARE THE WORST SPIDER-MAN.

BEGIN RECORD: INSERTION AT 200 FEET ABOVE GROUND LEVEL. WEB-CHUTES DEPLOYED. SPIDER-BOT #35 IS GO.

INCIDENTALLY, THANK YOU FOR TAKING OVER FROM HOBIE, MAY.

NO PROBLEM, PAVITR. I KNOW HE CAN BE A PAIN.

SIMMS

HE IS THE WORST SPIDER-MAN.

I MEAN, THESE BOTS GO TO A BOMBED-OUT RADIOACTIVE HELL ZONE...YOU THINK HOBIE'D FEEL RIGHT AT HOME.

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

OKAY, HERE WE GO...

WELL, DAEMOS IS STILL THERE.

HE'S LOST SOME WEIGHT.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, PALEO?

BEGIN RECORD: INSERTION AT 200 FEET ABOVE GROUND LEVEL. WEB-CHUTES DEPLOYED. SPIDER-BOT #52 IS GO.

YOU'VE BEEN DOING GOOD WORK HERE, PAVITR.

THANK YOU, BILLY. THAT MEANS A LOT.

I HATE THIS. I NEVER SIGNED UP TO BE A BLOODY PRISON WARDEN.

THEY GAVE US LITTLE CHOICE, BILLY.

HOBIE THINKS WE SHOULD KILL THEM.

WELL, THAT'S JUST NOT HOW WE DO THINGS.

WOULD BE TERRIBLY CONVENIENT, THOUGH.

I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER THEY WILL LAST.

SOME HARD CHOICES COMING SOON, OLD SON.

I CAN SMELL THEM, JENNIX.

I CAN SMELL THEM ON THESE TOYS AND IT MAKES ME SO *HUNGRY.*

LET HUNGER BE THE STONE ON WHICH YOU SHARPEN YOUR RAGE, BROTHER.

SPIDERS ARE JAILERS ONLY TO FLIES, MY KIN...

...AND THE INHERITORS ARE NO MERE INSECTS.

BITE IT YOU SCUM

IT IS KIND, HOWEVER, FOR THEM TO PROVIDE US SUCH *RESOURCES.*

In two weeks...

SPIDER-GEDDON #1

PINUP BY
DAVID BALDEON AND
ANDRES MOSSA

COMING NEXT IN

SPIDER-GEDDON

EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON #1

EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON #2

EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON #3

EDGE OF SPIDER-GEDDON #4

SPIDER-GEDDON #0

SUPERIOR OCTOPUS #1

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RELEASE - DCP